

“By the way, Frolaytia, about that Antarctic prison you mentioned. Who is it meant to hold?”

“Hm? The Pilot Elite who accidentally fired on that Eastern European forest and all the related military officials, of course. We make our money with the clean wars, so we can’t go easy on anyone who threatens that system.”

“Yeah, I had a feeling...”

“I’m sure they’ll have a blast being locked up together. Some Woodstock members might even be willing to pay to be imprisoned there with them. Anyway, it’s time for the next battle. We need to capture the bastards trying to avoid punishment by hiding within the rest of the coalition force!!”

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